Yeah, well if you feel like I feel (Turn up)
Yeah, well if you feel like I feel (Clap it up)
Yeah, well if you feel like I feel (Stand up)
Yeah (I think that's lit enough)

I woke up this morning, new attitude
Stirring up the pot, that's what I'ma do
Devil with me we contagious
City after city, almost famous (yeah, yeah)
I be, I be, I be, I be on that octane
Cocaine running through these dark veins
Clock when I drop, yeah I got this
Club packed, revvin' up the mosh pit
I'ma vibe too and will remind you, I got a line through
I got something that the people wanna vibe to
He'll show you just what my kind do
I done emptied and reloaded
Weekends be cloudy, turnt and everyone know it
Everybody beat the race if you 'bout it

Party like it's Night and Day Living crazy is the only way Get you where I got you when I'm on it Bop it, lock it like you really want it Oh, Hey!

I don't wanna ever have to pay bills again Time for me to work, I think I'll call in Everyday's a weekend so let's go Don't know what I'm thinking of I'm just lit, nevermind me

Okay, kay, kay
My OG partners there's some Dominoes
Couple of beers, haters coming near I tell 'em vamanos
I want those, look like they got the ball, lit, I'm on those
Two right over there look like Becky without the good hair
Hold up, hold up, got two tickets to the gun show
Ain't nobody tripping, everybody's having fun so
It's like, it's like, it's like I'm at a office Christmas party
I done kissed a couple of people, I don't even know nobody
I'm just spilling my drink, threw up in the sink
And trying to get in her pink but what do ya think
They wanna be up in my face where my residue stink
But it's Friday, I ain't got no job, ain't got nothing to do
Take me to her place where I can't feel my face
Turn up

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Bon-jon, every lady want Don-don We don't want no cheer bitches So you can leave yo pom-poms With a necronomicon Dressed up like I'm going to Comic-Con And I keep that llama drawn For the haters that go without like Ramadan I'm Malcolm X, but outta my mouth comes sex A lot of 'em doubt son's blessed But I'm rippin' outcomes checked I get it but never will I get got, no Not a thing that gets hot blow Like I'm living in shish kebab Shawshank Redemption Shit KOD, go Tecca Neezy, look at me and believe me I'ma get all the peezies breeding me and it's easy Once they get up on it, yeah they want it and never leave me Cause I told them Mackenzie Nicole, Kali, and Stevie Never find glee 'cause I know where the clever rhymes be And I keep that better shine, make the cheddar climb Baby, nevermind me

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I don't wanna ever have to pay bills again Time for me to work, I think I'll call in Everyday's a weekend so let's go Don't know what I'm thinking of I'm just lit, nevermind me